



Please Hold



11 9 9

Chapter 1 by Lance Felix

I called the embassy, talked to a sly-sounding man for an hour. Then it turned out he was not qualified to help me. So I called the district attorneys' office and was on hold for a whole Beethoven symphony before a lady screamed in my ear that such matters are not their problem. I e-mailed the mayor's office, because phone lines were not easing up for half an hour and I was losing my patience. Then, I sat for a while, and decided to call the local newspaper. Maybe some press would propel this.

For a change, someone picked up right away. By the sound of their voice, and intern, probably. It was the sort of voice that wanted you to go away but was too polite to ask. I told her my story, and for a few seconds she didn't really know what to say. I think at some point she covered the speaker with her hand to shout something out to a coworker. Then, she put me through to someone else, I'm not sure who it was, but they didn't sound any less confused. After a while, they hung up.

Chapter 2 by Kitiōn



Is this the sign of our bloody times! If this planet was in imminent threat of an alien invasion, you are guaranteed that some jumped up bureaucrat will have a procedure at hand, to place it on hold.

My God, society looks down on people with with multiple personalities, but at least they have the comfort of knowing they are being listened too, and doubt if all the personalities are going to say "sorry just placing you on hold."

If institutions insist on placing people on hold, then please at least offer a play list. Better still, if they just want to get rid of us - just give the company some money at the same time for licensing.

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

Chapter 3 by Intellikat



Fripp had really had enough. He banged the telephone receiver down, lifted it, and then banged it down once again.

Are you listening to me then mate?

No bloody answer on the other end of the line. Just more music.

Are you there mate? Been on hold here for bloody more than half an hour. Me mum's in Leicester dying from gout and here I am trying to secure the earliest flight out negotiating with a bloody recording.

Coldplay's "Fix You" continued to play on the other end of the line.

Sodding Coldplay, thought Fripp.

Chapter 4 by intellikat



A pause in the music.

"Please hold."

And then Coldplay again.

Write a draft for chapter 5 of 8

i You need to login before writing - [click here](#)

Continue the story

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

[Give feedback](#)

Write a comment...



[About](#)

[Rooms](#)

[Feedback](#)



See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account